

Hands Off

Bones Brigade

Staying out late, trouble knows my name
Skating away from security, it's a cat and mouse game
Slamming cokes and eating the pie
One too many slices, you'll bust a gut and die
Go for broke, then slam down bad
That's the price you pay for trying to get rad
But I'll pick myself up, I don't need your help
Keep your hands off me, I'd rather be by myself

A broken board and a long walk home
Sometimes I feel better being alone
I'm so bored, looking for some fun
The better you get to know me, the further you'll run

Sometimes I feel better being alone

Wake up at dawn just to skate the ramp
Girls get in the way, just a bunch of ramp tramps
The session is rad, we all get gnarly
So many of us it's like a private party
Later on that night, thrashers rule the scene
Acid drop off ramps in tight blue jeans
Just before i left i saw your face
And I knew i had to get out of the place

A broken board and a long walk home
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I'm so bored, looking for some fun
The better you get to know me, the further you'll run

Sometimes I feel better being alone
Just leave alone!